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Rip in Time

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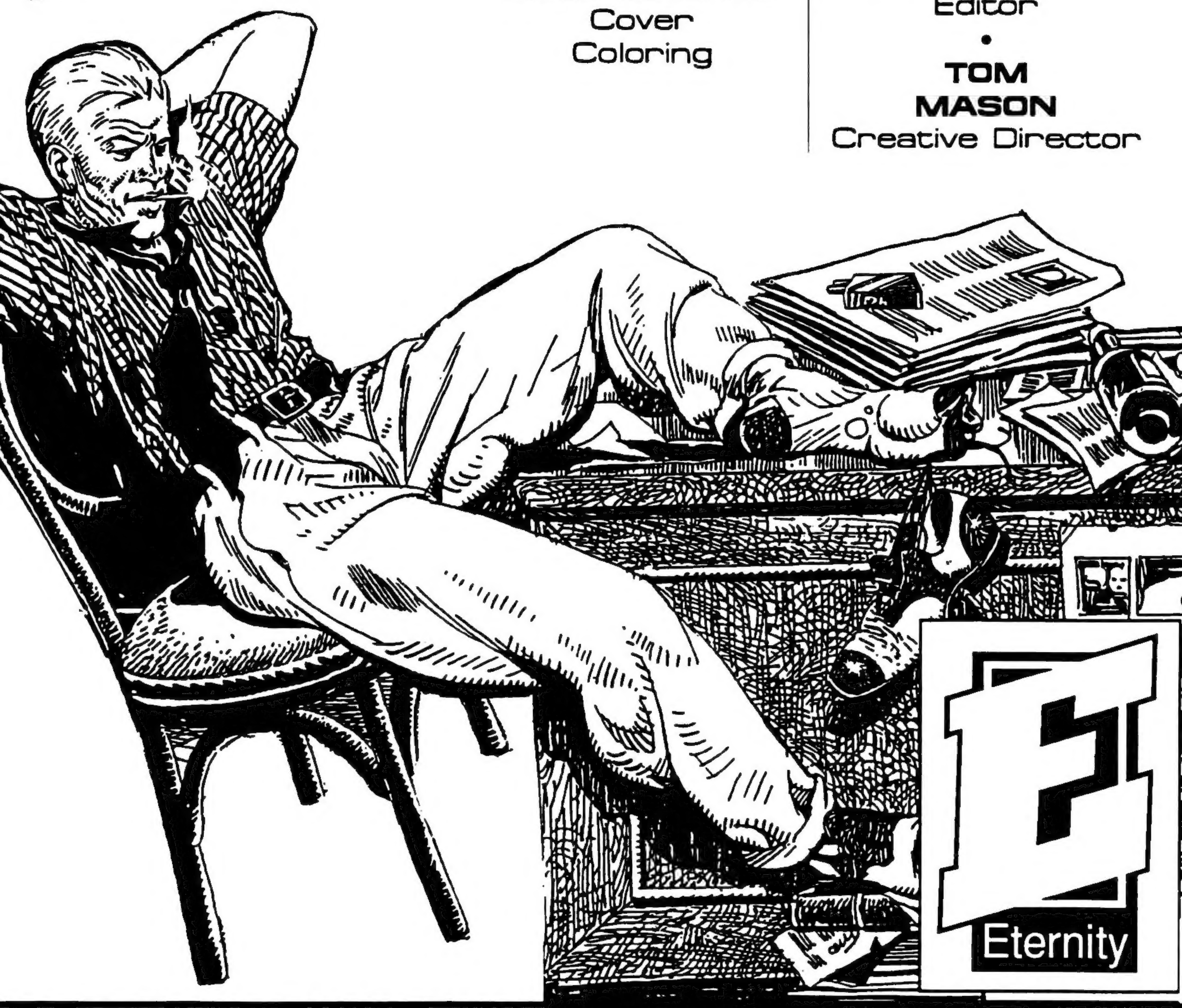

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RIO KID

ALBIAC - SAICHANN 90 ©

HEY, KID. WHAT'S NEW?

JUST THE SIZE OF MY *TAB*. IF I DON'T GET A CASE *SOON*, I'LL BE WORKING FOR *YOU*.

NEVER HAPPEN. I'D *FIRE* YOU.

ICHUCK!

YEAH, I'D NEVER CALL YOU *BOSS*, AND I DON'T LIKE YOUR *HOURS*.

TRUE, IT WOULD INTERFERE WITH YOUR...

...DRINKING.

EXCUSE ME, ARE YOU THE *RIO KID*?

COULD BE.

I'D LIKE TO HIRE YOU TO GO TO MY **WAKE.**

YOU'RE A LIVELY CORPSE.

I'VE DIED **TWICE.**

WHY DO YOU NEED **ME?**

CALL ME SISTER ANGELA. MY FATHER WAS A CRUEL MAN. AT EIGHTEEN, I RAN AWAY...

HE TRIED TO FIND ME, I FAKED MY DEATH AND JOINED THE ORDER. I DIDN'T KNOW HE HAD DIED UNTIL I HEARD OF MY OWN DEATH.

NOW SOMEONE IS REPEATING MY MAGIC.

YOUR OLD MAN SET?

HE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH. JUST AN OLD HOUSE WITH TERMITES AND BARREN FIELDS.

YOUR STORY DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. GO TO THE POLICE, YOU DON'T NEED ME.

THEY LAUGHED AT ME. THEY THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY.

PIF!

WHY SHOULDN'T *I*?

YOUR RETAINER, PERHAPS.

OKAY, I'LL FIND OUT WHO'S IN THE PINE BOX.

WELL, KID, DO YOU BE-LIEVE HER?

I BELIEVE HER *MONEY.*

WHAT IF SHE'S *LYING?*

I'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH.

WHAT IF SHE'S *CRAZY?*

THAT WE'LL FIND OUT, *TOO.*

PUT ON A TIE AND CLOSE THE BAR, BOLO. WE'RE GOING TO A *WAKE.*

...POOR CHILD...

HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

A TRAGIC TRAFFIC ACCIDENT. LOOK AT HER FACE.

DOCTOR, I GRIEVE FOR YOUR LOSS. YOU'VE KNOWN HER SINCE SHE WAS BORN.

I BROUGHT HER INTO THE WORLD.

GET TO THE CONVENT, BOLO. BRING THE NUN AND WE'LL SEE WHAT THE *DOC* SAYS.

YOU GOT IT.

DINNERTIME. THEY WILL BE BACK.

IS THERE A SET TIME FOR MOURNING?

IT MUST HAVE BEEN TOUGH TO IDENTIFY THE BODY.

!!

WERE YOU *SURE*, DOC?

I HAVE TO GO...

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WHO IS IT?

TCHIAFF!

I *CAN'T* SAY... SHE'LL *KILL* ME!!

COME ON, DOC...

AIEE!

PSSSSSS

NOOO!

WHO'S IN THE COFFIN, DOC?

SHE'S A PROSTITUTE. WE TOLD THE COLONEL HIS DAUGHTER WAS BACK. HE'S BLIND, SO HE BELIEVED US AND CHANGED HIS WILL...IT WAS A TERRIFIC PLAN.

NO, IT WAS TEREZINA, THE OLD NURSE OF THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER. SHE WANTED THE OLD MAN'S FIELDS, SO SHE PLANNED ALL OF THIS. THERE'S OIL IN THOSE FIELDS, YOU SEE. A LOT OF OIL.

SHORTLY THEREAFTER, SHE KILLED THE COLONEL...

THE PROSTITUTE?

TEREZINA MADE THE HOOKER DECLARE HER THE BENEFICIARY AND KILLED HER.

AND WHAT DID YOU GET PROMISED, DOC?

NOTHING, YOU SEE. TEREZINA IS MY *LOVER.*

¡BRA!

NOT ANY MORE, *RAT!*

¡BRAM!

¡BRAM!

GET HIM, JOBO!

SKRASH!

¡BOM! ¡BRAM! ¡BRAM! ¡BRAM! ¡BRAM!

KID, I'M *HERE!*

I BROUGHT THE *NUN.*

HURRY!

I CAN'T SEE, KID!

BRAKE!

¡BRAM! ¡BRAM!

¡CRASH!!

SHE WAS IN THE BACK... I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE WENT.

SO, WHERE'S THE NUN?

THERE, KID!

SHE'S GOING TO HER OWN FUNERAL, FOR SURE!

NOW WE CAN MAKE THIS CEREMONY *OFFICIAL*.

WE'VE GOT THE RIGHT COFFIN AND THE RIGHT CORPSES.

TEREZINA! YOU WOULD SUCKLE ME, THEN KILL ME?

YOU GOT IT.

AAHHH!!

FORGIVE ME, LORD... WHAT HAVE I *DONE*?

WELL DONE, KID. I HEARD THE DOC'S CONFESSION... THIS CASE IS *SOLVED*.

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

...BUT AS *POLICE CHIEF*, I'D ADVISE YOU TO STOP DOING *MY* JOB. I MIGHT GET *JEALOUS* AND YANK YOUR *LICENSE*.

SNAP!

SISTER, THE CAR AND GAS ARE EXTRA. LET'S SETTLE UP AND I'LL BE ON MY WAY.

I...

...I KILLED A MAN...

I THINK I'M GOING TO... FAINT...

JOBO? NO. YOU JUST BLINDED HIM.

I TOOK HIS... SIGHT?

JESUS!

KID? WHERE ARE YOU, KID?

IS THIS THE SISTER'S ROSARY?

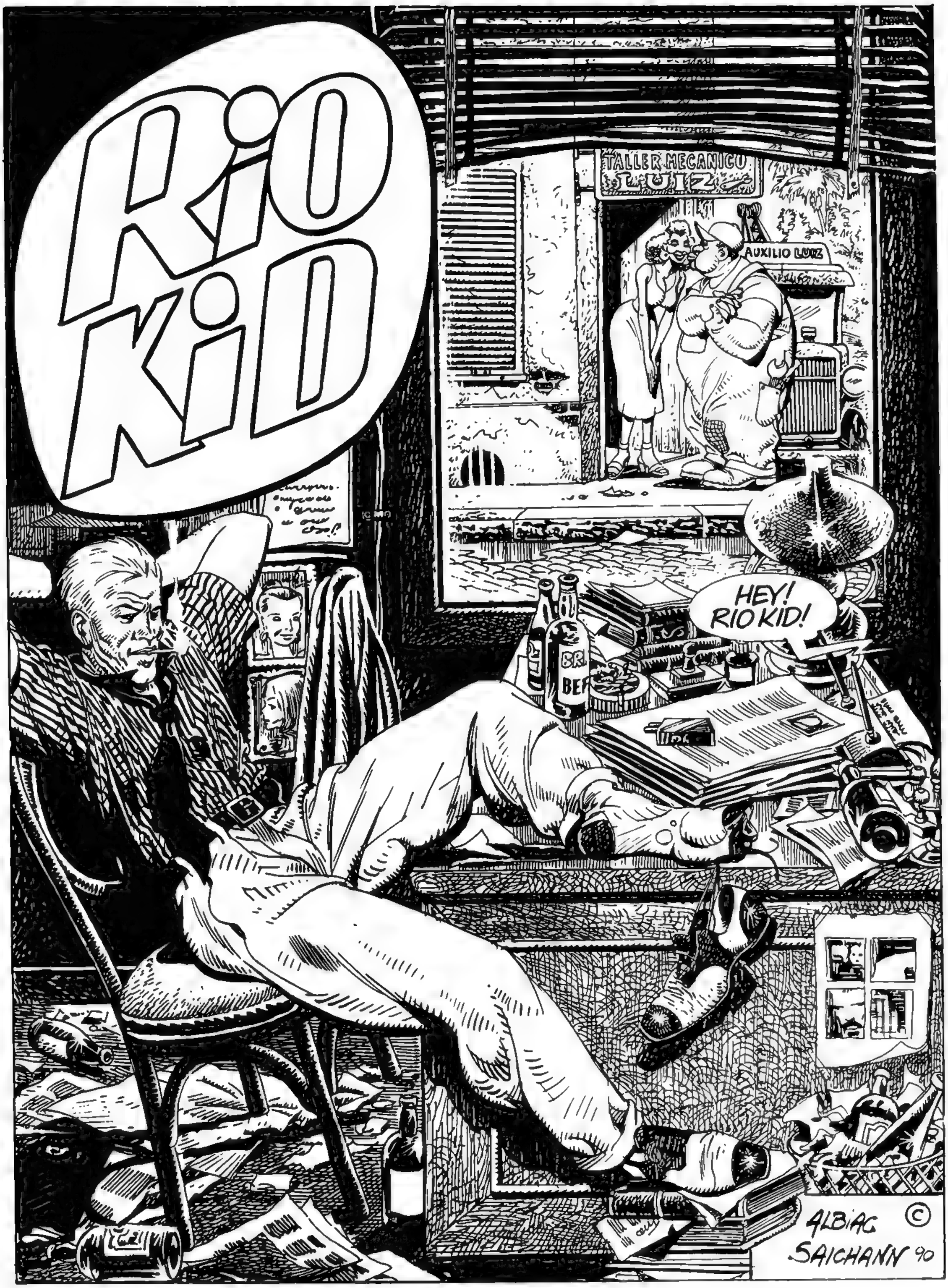
HMMM...

EN VOS CONFIO

WHY WOULD SHE FORSAKE HER VOWS?

COME ON, SISTER.

NOW I UNDERSTAND. DON'T WORRY, KID. I'LL BE DISCREET.
DON'T BE STUPID, BOLO. GIVE ME A HAND.
BOLO!?!
C. ALBIAC
A SAICHANN


RIO KID
TALLER MECANICO
LUIZ
AUXILIO LUIZ
HEY! RIO KID!
SR BEF
ALBIAC ©
SAICHANN 90

THERE IS A WOMAN TO SEE YOU, BUT...

AUXILIO LUTZ

BRAM! TR-TRR!

...SHE HAS NO MONEY.

WE DON'T DO CHARITY, BOLO.

SHE OFFERED *THIS.*

BLAM!

Hmmm...

A GOLD *ROLEX?* SHOW HER IN.

I NEED YOU TO FOLLOW MY HUSBAND. HE HAS TAKEN A LOVER, I THINK. YOU'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL, THOUGH. HE'S THE CHIEF INSPECTOR.

POCK!

I'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN GET *BEATEN* BY *COPS.*

NO THANKS, MA'AM.

PLEASE?

SORRY. I RATHER LIKE WALKING *WITHOUT* CRUTCHES AND LIFTING MY *OWN* DRINKS. HAVE YOUR WATCH AND *GOOD DAY.*

BRRMMMM!!!

HOW ABOUT THESE *PEARLS* AS WELL?

POCK

FOR A LADY IN NEED...

SEEMS LIKE AN EASY ENOUGH JOB. STAKE OUT THE BOAT, SNAP A FEW PICS, AND SPEND THE MONEY.

TAHITI

BAR

FUCK-FUCK-FUCK

TOC!

HMM... THE POLICE INSPECTOR, I PRESUME.

FREEZE!

THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YOU.

AH! THE RIO KID!

AND WHAT BRINGS YOU DOWN HERE?

SEEING THE SIGHTS, CHIEF.

KID, THE NEXT TIME YOU BUMP MY BUSINESS, I'LL MAKE SURE YOU'RE WEARING A **ROCK** FOR YOUR **NEXT** SWIM. DO WE **UNDERSTAND** EACH OTHER?

EXTRA! EXTRA!
CHIEF INSPECTOR'S BOAT EXPLODES!

SE BUSCA
CUADRINO ESCAPES
KEY WITNESS DISAPPEARS
POLICE BAFFLED

HEY! RIO KID?

THE **MOLE** WANTS TO SEE YOU.

IN HERE.

I AM THE MOLE. YOU'VE HEARD OF CUADRINO'S ESCAPE? GOOD. HE WAS CARRYING... A *PACKAGE* FOR ME. I WISH TO RETAIN YOUR SERVICES TO *RETRIEVE* IT.

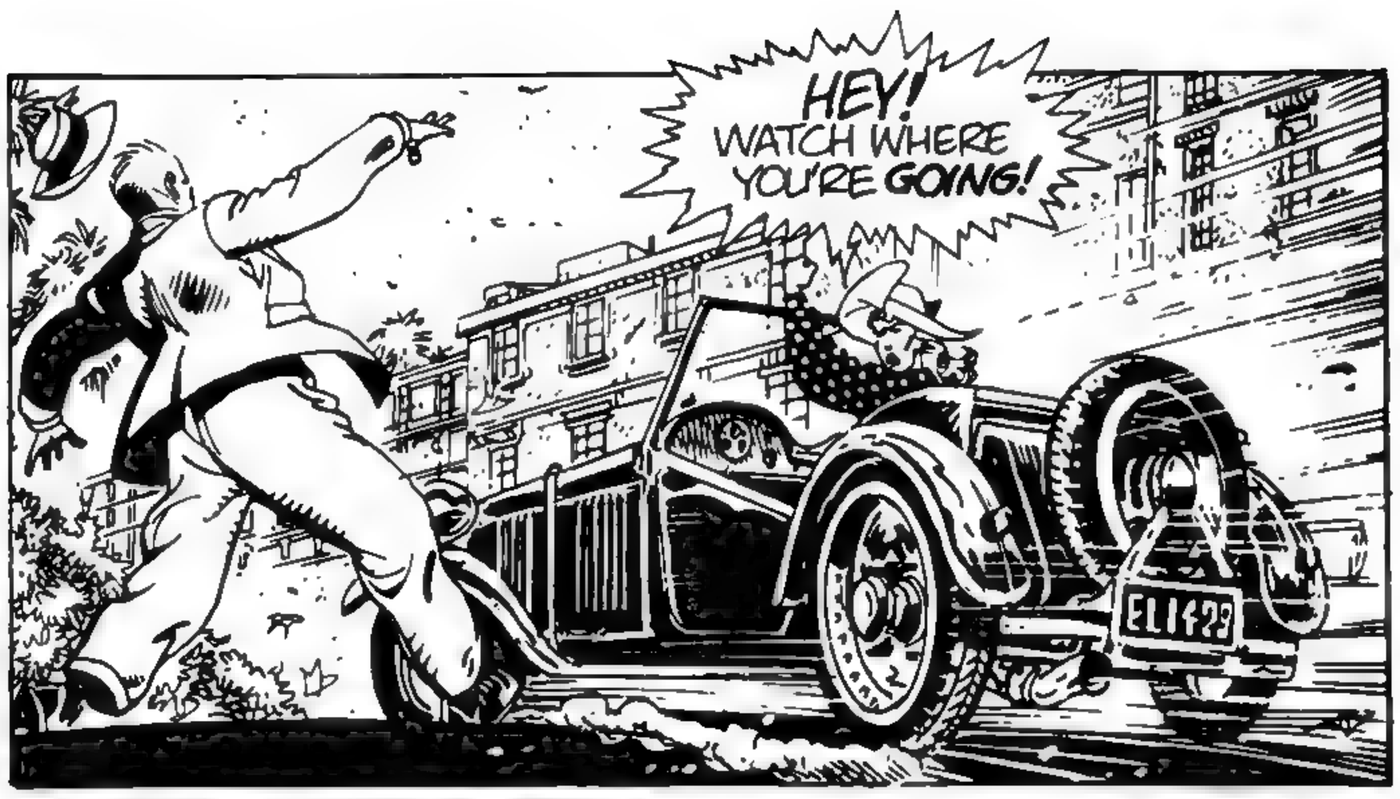
YOUR RETAINER IS TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS. WHAT DO YOU *THINK?*

NOT MUCH TO THINK *ABOUT.*

TWENTY *GRAND.* THAT MEANS...

...PARIS.

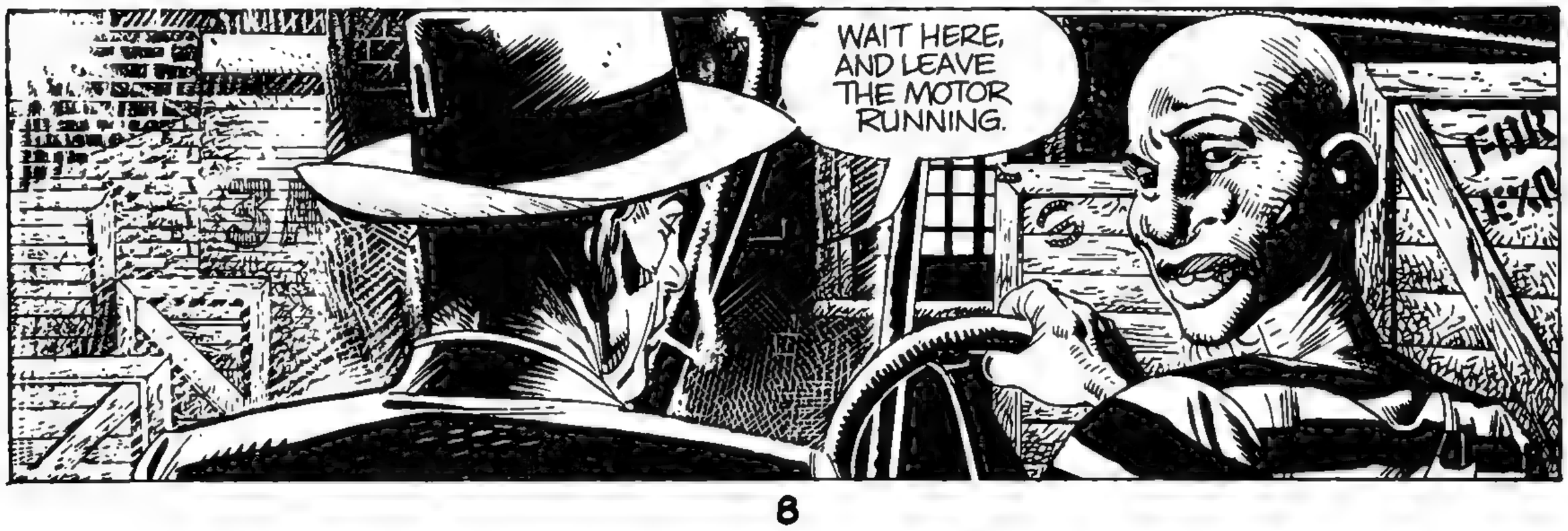
COME ON, BOLO, WE'RE GOING TO FIND CUADRINO.


HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

SHE LOOKS FAMILIAR.

HEY!

CUADRINO? HE'S A KILLER! COUNT ME OUT, KID!
COME ON.


WAIT HERE, AND LEAVE THE MOTOR RUNNING.

KRACK

FREEZE, CUADRINO!

NO...!

WHERE'S THE PACKAGE?

AHH!!

RUN HIM DOWN, BOLO!

BRAM

THE COPS!

DAMN!

SO MUCH FOR PARIS.

RIO KID...

...IT SEEMS I HAVE TO DO YOUR JOB *FOR* YOU.

MY HUSBAND *DID* HAVE A LOVER, AND HERES THE *PROOF.*

SHE KILLED HIM... SNIF... SHE PUT THE BOMB IN THE SAILBOAT...

I'LL GIVE YOU MORE PEARLS IF YOU CATCH HER. FIND THAT DAMNED WOMAN!

YOU GET SOME REST...

IT LOOKS LIKE THE INSPECTOR WAS PLANNING TO RUN OFF TO TAHITI WITH HIS "KITTY." LOOKS LIKE HE WAS TAKING BRIBES FROM THE MOLE...

...DELIVERED BY CUADRINO.

SO KITTY SETS CUADRINO AGAINST THE INSPECTOR AND TAKES THE MONEY.

SHE BLOWS UP THE BOAT TO SCARE CUADRINO AND HEADS FOR THE HILLS.

THAT'S RIGHT!

SHE DOESN'T LOOK THAT EVIL-MINDED.

...BUT WHERE DID SHE GO...
...THAT'S IT!
SNAP!
A RECEIPT FOR A BUNGALOW?
A PERFECT PLACE TO WAIT FOR ALL THIS TO BLOW OVER.
BUT WHAT IF SHE HAS SOMEONE THERE?
COME ON, BOLO.
HERE I AM, KITTY... WHERE ARE YOU? ARE YOU READY FOR TAHITI?
LET'S TALK, SHALL WE?
iWHAP!

REPORTS OF YOUR DEATH SEEM... *PRE-MATURE*, INSPECTOR. THE QUESTION IS, WHERE'S KITTY?

UNFORTUNATELY, SHE LEFT TOWN THIS MORNING. I FIGURED SHE'D HEAD HERE, BUT I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE STILL WITH US.

YOU FIGURED CUADRINO WAS AFTER YOU. WITH HIM DEAD, THE POLICE CONCOCT A STORY TO COVER THEMSELVES AND THE CASE IS CLOSED. PROBLEM IS, YOU DIDN'T GET THE GIRL.

DON'T WORRY, SHE LEFT YOU *THESE.*

NO! DON'T!!

BRAAA